Being the Memoirs of Gaston de

Bonne, Sieur de Marsac.

A ROMANCE.

BY STANLEY J. WEYMAN, author of "The House of the Well," &c.

(Departule, 2005, by Stanley J. Weyman.) CHAPTER XV. (CONCLUDED) "E. de Hosny tells me that you desire ion at court, sir?" the King said,

autokly. I, sire ?' I stammered, scarcely able to he-Here my cars. I was so completely taken aback that I could say no more, and stopped ere with my mouth open.

"There are few things I can deny M. de Bosny." Henry continued, speaking very rap-ldly, "and I am told that you are a gentleman birth and ability. Out of kindness to him, refere, I grant you a commission to raise wenty men for my service, sir. Rambouillet," inued, raising his voice stightly, "you Il introduce this gentleman to me publicly be-morrow that I may carry into effect my in-bention on his behalf. You may go now, sir. to thanks. And, M. de Rosny," he added, raing to my companion and speaking with morgy. "have a care, for my sake, that you re not recognized as you go. Hambouillet must contrive something to enable you to save without peril. I should be desolated if enything happened to you, my friend, for I sould not protect you. I give you my word, Mandoza or Retz find you in Blois I cannot

"I will not trouble either your Majesty or my lence," Rosny replied, bowing low, "if my wits can help me. Well the saints keep you," the King

answered, going toward the door by which he had entered, "for your master and I have both need of you. Rambouillet, take care of him, as you love me. And come early to my closet and tell me how it has fared with him." We all stood bowing as he retired, and only perned to go when the door had closed behind im. Burning with indignation and chagrin as I was at finding myself cavalierly disposed of in the way I have described, and pitchforked hether I would or no into a service I neither fancied nor desired. I still managed for the

acknowledged leader, has offered that help: ad so, to spite my master and prevent a combination so happy for France, has M. de Turonne, who would fain raise the faction he commands to eminence, and knows well how to make his profit out of the dissensions of his untry. Are you clear so far, sir?"

I assented. I was becoming absorbed in spite of myself. 'Very well," he resumed. "This evening-

never did anything fall out more happily than Rambouiliet's meeting with me-he is a good man!-I have brought the King to this: that if proof of the selfish nature of Turenne's designs laid before him he will hesitate no longer. Well, that proof exists. A fortnight ago it was here. But it is not here now."

That is unlucky!" I exclaimed. I was so much interested in his story, as well as flattared by the confidence he was placing in me. iat my ill-humor vanished. I went and stood ith my shoulder against the mantelpiece; d he, passing to and fro between me and the

light, continued his tale.
"A word about this proof," he said. "It came into the King of Navarre's hands before its full value was known to us; for that only accrued to it on M. de Guise's death. A month ago this piece of evidence was at Clize. A fortnight or a little more ago it was here in Blois. It is now, M. de Marsac," he continued, facing me suddenly as he came opposite me. "In my house at Rosny!" I started. "You mean Mademoiselle de la

Vire!" I cried. 'It is Mademoiselle de la Vire!" he answered, "who, some month or two ago, overbeard M. de Turenne's plans and contrived to ommunicate with the King of Navarre. Before the latter could arrange a private interview, however, M. de Turenne got wind of her dangerous knowledge, and swept her off to Clizé. The rest you know. M. de Marsac, if

any man knows it. "But what will you do?" I asked humbly.

"She is at Hosny." "Maighan, whom I trust implicitly as far as his lights go, will start to tetch her to-merrow. At the same hour I start southward. You, M. de Marsac, remain here as my agent, to watch over my interests, to receive Mademoiselle on ser arrival, to secure for her a secret interview with the King, to guard her while she reins here. Do you understand?"

I could not find words in which to thank him. My remorse and gratitude, my sense of the wrong I had done him and of the henor he was doing me were such that I stood mute before him as I had bood before the King. "You accept, then?" he said. "You do not

deem the adventure beneath you, my friend?"
"Il deserve your confidence so little, sir," I enswered, stricken to the ground, "that I beg you to speak, while I listen. By attending exactly to your instructions I may prove worthy of the trust. And only so."

He embraced me again and again, with a kindness which moved me almost to tears. You are a man after my own heart." he said, "and if God wills I will make your fortune. Now listen, my friend. To-morrow at court, as a stranger and a man introduced by Rambouillet, you will be the cynosure of all eyes. Bear yourself bravely. Pay court to the women, but attach yourself to none in particular. Keep aloof from Betz and the Spanish faction, but beware especially of Bruhl. He alone will have your secret and may suspect your design. Mademoiselle should be here in while she is with you, and until she has seen the King, trust no one, suspect every

one, fear all things. Consider the battle won only when the King says, 'I am satisfied.'"

Much more he told me, which served its purpose and has been forgotten. He henored me finally by bidding me share his paliet with him, that we might talk without restraint, and that if anything occurred to him in the night he might communicate it. Would not Bruhl denounce me as a Huguenot, I asked him. "He will not venture." M. de Rosny an-

swered, "both as a Huguenot himself and as bis master's representative; and, further, because it would displease the King. No, but whatever secret harm one man can do another, that you have to fear. Maichan, when he returns with Mademoiselle, will leave two men with you. Urtil they come I should borrow a couple of stout fellows from Ramboullet. Do not go out alone after dark, and beware of doorways, especially your own.

A little later, when I thought him asleep, I heard him chuckle, and, rising on my clow, asked him what it was. "Oh, it is your affair." he answered, still laughing silently, so that I felt the mattress shake under him. I don't envy you one part of it, my friend."

"What is that?" I said suspiciously. "Malemoiselle" he answered with a stifled burst of laughter. And after that he would not say another word, bad, good, or indifferent, though I felt the bed shake more than once, and knew he was digesting his pleasantry. his master's representative; and, further, be-

CHAPTER XVI.

IN THE KINO'S CHAMBER.

M. de Rosny had alsen from my side and started on his journey before I opened my eyes in the morning and awoke to the memory of the task which had been so strangely imposed upon me, and which might, according as the events of the next fortnight shaped themselves, raise me to high position or put an end to my career. He had not forgotten to leave a souvenir behind him, for I found beside my pillow a handsome silver-mounted pistol bearing the letter II and a cor-net; nor hat I more than discovered this instance of his kindness before Simon Fleix came in to tell me that M. de Rosny had left 200 crowns in his hands for me. IN THE KING'S CHAMBER.

in his annus for me.

And any message with it?" I asked the lad.

Only that he had taken a keepsake in exchange." Simon answered, opening the win-Duly that he had taken a keepsake in exchange. Simon answered opening the window as he speke.

In some wonder I began to search that I might know what he had taken, but I could not discover that anything was missing until I came to put on my doublet, when I found that the knot of ribbon which mademoiselle had flung to me on leaving Rosny was gone from the inside of the breast, where I had pinned it for safety with a long thorn. The discovery that M. de Rosny had taken this was displeasing to me on more than one account. Firstly, because, whether mademoiselle had merely wished to plague me (as was most probable) or not, I was loth to lose it, my day for laid is favors being past and gone; and secondly, because I misdoubted the motive which had led him to rurion it, and tormented myself with thinking of the different constructions he might put upon it, and tormented myself with thinking of the different constructions he might put upon it, and the disparaging view of my trustworthiness which it might lead him to take. I blamed myself much for my carelessness in leaving it where a chance eye might rest upon it; and still more when questioning Simon further I learned that M. de Rosny had added, while mounting at the door. "Tell your master safe bind safe find, and a careless lover makes a loose mistress."

I felt my cheek burn in a manner unbecom-

of in the way I have described, and pitchforked whether I would or no into a service in neither fancied nor desired. I still managed for the present to restrain myself, and, permitting my companions to precede ma, followed in silence, listening sullenty to their jubilations. The Marquis seemed scarcely less pleased than M. de Bosny; and the latter evincing a strong desire to lessen any jealousy the former might feel, and a generous inclination to attribute to him a full share of the credit grained. I remained the only yerson dissatisfied with the evening's events. We retired from the chatoau with the same precautions which had marked our entrance, and parting with M. de Rambouillet at the door of our lodging—not without many protestations of esteem on his part and of gratitude on that of M. de Rosny—mounted to the first floor, in single file, and in silence which I was determined not to break before the time.

Doubtless M. de Rosny know my thoughts, for speedlif dismissing Maighau and Simon, who were in waiting, he turned to me without preface. "Come, my friend," he said, laying his hand on my shoulder and looking me in the lace in a way which all but disarmed me at once, "don't let us misunderstand one another. You think you have cause to be angry with me? I cannot suffer that, for the fing of Navarre had never greater need of your services than now."

"I understand well enough," I answered, thinking he would cozen me with fair speeches.

"Tut, tut!" "You do not understand."

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"I understand well enough," I answered, with bitterness, "that having done the King of Navarre had never looking the my mould not be rised to the first time should be a subject to the life of the said of the subject to the life of the subject to the life of the subject to the life of the sub

glances which I have seen hounds bestow on a strange dog introduced to their kennel. I was speedily made to feel that it is one thing to have business at court and another to be well received there.

M. de Ramboulllet did nothing, it seemed to me, to remove this impression. Thoroughly distilking. I believe, though he could not prevent the intrusion of a third party into a transaction which promised an infinity of credit, he received me so coldiv and with so much reserve as for the moment to dash my spirits and throw me back on myself.

During the journey to the castle, however, which we performed on Jost, attended by half a dozen armed servants bearing torshes, I had time to recall M. de Rosny's advice, and to bethink me of the intimacy which that great man had permitted me, with so much effect in the way of heartening me, that as we crosself the courtyard of the castle I advanced myself, not without some murmuring and discontent, to Ramboullet's elbow, considering that as I was attached to him by the King's command, this was my proper place. I had no desire to quarrel, however, and persisted for some time in disregarding the nudges and muttered words which were exchanged around me, and even the elforts which were made as we mounted the stairs to oust me from my position. But a young gentleman, who showed himself very forward in these attempts, presently stambling against me, I found it necessary to look at him.

Sir,' he said in a small and lisping volce, "you trod on my toe."

Though I had not done so, I begged his parden very politicly. But as his only acknowledgment of this courtesy consisted in introducing his knee in front of me—we were mounting very slowly, the stairs being somewhat crowled by the multitude of servants who stood on either hand—I did tread on his toe, with a force and directness which made him ery out.

"Not have not young friend said again, in the same lisping volce, "you trod on my toe."

"I believe I did, sir," I answered. "No doubt your sword is as sharp as your wits, sir I see," he c

white omplexion a dark line for a moustache, and a pearl-drop in his ear—"it is longing to be out! Terhaps you will take a turn in the tennis court to-morrow!"

"With bleasure, sir." I answered, "if you have a father, or your elder brother is grown." What answer he would have made to this gibe! do not know, for at this moment we reached the door of the antechamber, and this being narrow and a sentry in the gray uniform of the Swiss Guard compelling all followers, leaving me free to enter alone and almire the novel seene at my leisure. It was at once brilliant and sombre, for, the court being in mourhing for the Queen mother, black predominated in the dresses of those present, and gemmed sword hits which were worn by the more important personners. It rang as we entered with the shrill screaming of a party, which was being tensed by a group occupying one of the two hearths. Near them hazard was going on at one table and primero at a second. In a corner were three or four ladies, who had encireled a red-faced, piebesized man with a peculiarly inflamed and passionate countenance, who, seated on a table, was investing against some one or something in the most violent terms, his language being interiarded with all kinds of strangs and foreible oaths. Two or three gentlemen who had the air of being his followers stood about him, listening between submission and embarrasment, and beside the nearer fireplace, but at some distance from him, lounged a nobleman very richily dressed and wearing on his breast the cross of the Holf Ghost, who seemed to be the object of his luverive, but affected to ignore it and to be in conversation with a companion.

A byslander muttering that Orlilon had been drinking. I discovered with surprise

that the declaimer on the table was that famous soldier, and was still looking at him in weater, fee I had been accustomed all my life to associate courage with mudestry. When, the door of the chamber opening, a general movement in that direction took place. Orision, disressaving all precedency, sprang from his table and hurried first to the door, the Baron de Biron, for the gentleman by the fire was no other, waiting in apparent ignorance of the slight which was being put upon him until M. de Hamboulllet came up, when he weat forward with him. Resping close to my patron's show! I entered the chamber immediately behind him.

Crillon had already selzed upon the King, and was stating his grievance in a voice not much lower than that which he had used outside. M. de Biron seeing this, parted from the Marquis, and, going aside with his companion, said down on a trunk against the wail, while Hamboulllet, followed by myself and three or four gentiemen of his train, advanced to the King, who was standing near the alcove. His Majesty seeing him, and thankful, I think, for the excuse, waved Crillon off, saying goodnaturedly. You told me all that this morning. And here is Hamboulllet, who has, I hope, something fresh to tell. Let him spoak to me. Sanctual Don't look at me as if you would run me through, man! Go and quarrel with some one of your own size."

Crillon retired grambling, and Henry, who had just risen from primero with the Duke of Nevers, nodded to Ramboulliet. Well, my friend, anything fresh?" he cried. "A new guest, a new face, or a new face," the Marquis answered bowing, and standing somewhat aside that I might have place.

"Well, I cannot say much for the pretty baggage?" quoth the king quiegly. And amid a general titler he extended his hand to me, "I'll be sworn though," he continued, as I rose from my knee, "I hat you want something."

"Nay, sire," I answered, holding up my friend."

"Nay, sire," I answered, holding up my head bodily, for Crillon's behavior had been a further lesson to me. "I have by you

piled me with a new jest. I see many new naces round me, and I have need only of a new game. If your Majesty would be pieased to grant me "There'l said I not so?" cried the King, raising his hand with a laugh. "He does want something. But he seems not undeserving. What does he pray, Itambouillet?" "A small command," M. de Rambouillet answered, readily playing his part. "And your Majesty would oblige me if you could grant the Sieur de Marsac's petition. I will answer for it, he is a man of experience." "Chut! A small command!" Henry ejaculated, sitting down suddenly in apparent ill humor. "It is what every one wants—when they do not want hig ones. Still. I suppose." he continued, taking up a comfit box which lay beside him and opening it, "If you do not get what you want for him you will sulk like the rest, my friend, so—" "Your Majesty has never had cause to complain of me!" quoth the Marquis, forgetting his rile, or too proud to play it.
"Tut-tut-tut-tut Take it and trouble me no more," the King answered. "Will pay for twenty men do for him? Yory well, then. There, M. de Marsac." he continued, nodding at me and yawning, "your request is granted. You will find some other pretty baggages over there. Go to them. Here, Rambouillet," he went on, resuming his spirits, as he turned to matters of more importance. "is a new sweetment Samet has sent me. I have made Zizi sick with it. Will you try it? It is flavored with white mulberries."

Thus dismissed, I fell back and stood for a mougent at a loss whither to turn in the absence of either friends or acquaintances. His Majesty, it is true, had bidden me go to certain pretty baggages, meaning, apparently, five fair ladies who were seated at the further end of the room, diverting themselves with as many cavallers; but the compactness of this pariry, the beauty of the ladies, and the merry peals of laughter which proceeded from them. Crillon is forever going into rages now." acourtier beside me whispered.

"Yes," his fellow answered, with a shrug of his shouldors." It is

"It is not that so much as the fellow's fury,"
the first speaker rejoined. "He fights like a
mad thing. Fencing is no use against him."
The other nodded. For a moment the wild
idea of winning renown by taming M. de Crillon occurred to me as I stood alone in the
middle of the floor, but had not more than
passed through my brain when I felt my
elnow touched, and turned to find the young
gentleman whom I had encountered on the
stairs standing by my side.

"Sir," he said, in the same small voice, "I
think you trod on my toe!" think you trod on my toe!"
I stared at him, wondering what he meant
by this repetition. "Well, sir," I answered

I stared at him, wondering what he means by this repetition. "Well, sir," I answered dryly, "I believe I did."

"Yes," he said, stroking his chin with his jewelled fingers. "Well, sir, perhaps, pending our meeting to-morrow you will allow me to consider that as a kind of introduction?"

"If it please you," I answered, bowing stiffy and wondering what he would be at.

"Thank you," he answered. "It does please me, under the circumstances, for there is a lady here who desires a word with you, I took up her challenge. Will you follow me."

up her challenge. Will you follow me.

He turned in his languid fashion, while I,
turning, too, saw with secret dismay that the
five ladies, referred to above, were all now
gazing at me, as expecting my approach; and
his with such sportive glances as told only

gazing at me, as expecting my approach; and his with such sportive glances as told only too certainly of some plot in progress or some trick to be presently played me. Yet I could not see that I had any choice save to obey; and following my leader with as muchdignity as I could compass, presently found myself bowing before the lady who sat nearest, and who seemed to be the leader of thesenymphs.

Nay, sir," she said, eyeing me curiously, yet with a merry face. I do not need you. I do not look so high."

Turning in confusion to the next, I saw before me, to my great astonishment, the lady whose lodging I had invaded in my search for Mille de la Vire; she, I mean, who, having picked up the velvet knot, had dropped it so providentially where Simon Felix found it. She looked at me, blushing and laughing; and the gentleman who had done her errand presenting me by name, she asked me, the others listening, whether I had found my mistress.

"Stop, sir!" cried the lady to whom I had first addressed myself. "What is this? A tale, a jest, a game, or a forfelt?"

"An adventure, madam," I answered, bowing low.

"Of gallantry, I'll be bound," she exclaimed.

ing low. low. Of gallantry, I'll be bound." she exclaimed. ie. Mme. de Bruhl, and you but six months

An advanture, madam, I answered, nowing low.

"Of gallantry, I'il be bound," she exclaimed.

"Fie, Mme. de Bruhl, and you but six months
married!"

Mme. de Bruhl protested, laughing, that she
had no more to do with it than Mercury. "At
the worst," she said. "I carried the poulets!
But I can assure you, Duchess, that this
gentleman should be able to tell us a very line
story, if he will."

The Duchess and all the other ladies clapping
their hands at this, and crying out that the
story must and should be told, I found mysolf
on a sudden in a prodigious quandary; and
one wherein my wits derived as little assistance as possible from the bright eyes and
saucy looks which environed me. Moreover,
the commotion attracting other listeners, I
found my position, while I tried to extricate
myself, grow each moment worse, so that I
hegan to ear that as I had little imagination
I should perforce have to tell the truth. The
more thought of this threw me into a cold perspiration lost I should let slip something of
consequence, and prove unworthy of the trust
which M. de Rosny had reposed in me.

At the moment when, despairing of extricating myself. I was imploring Mme. de
Bruhl, who was my only nequaintance there,
to assist me. I heard amsid the bale of laughter
and raillery which surrounded me, certain of
the courters having already formed inanks in
a circle and sworn I should not depart without
satisfying the ladies, a voice which struck a
chord in my memory. I turned, to see who the
speaker was, and encountered no other than
M. de Bruhl himself, who with a flushed and
angry face was listening to the explanation
which a friend was pouring into his ear.
Standing at the moment with my knee on
Mme, de Bruhl's shool, and remembering
very well the meeting on the stairs, I concolved in a flash, as it were, that the man was
jealous; but whether he had yet heard my
hand resensed Mile, de la Vice from
his clutches, I could not tell. A resolution,
however, began to grow in my mind at sight of
him; and I regained my councesur

dog in his arms. "A new scandal, eh?"

No. sire, a new tais-teiler. "The Duchess answered perily. "If your Maiesty will sit, we shall hear him the sooner."

The pinched her ear and sat down in the chair which a page presented, What? "Is it Ramboulliet's gricea again?" he said. "Well, fire away, man! But who brought you forward as a Rabelais?"

There was a general cry of "Mme, de Bruhl!" whereat that lady shook her lair hair about her face, and cried out for some one to bring her a mask.

"Ha! I see!" said the King, dryly, looking pointedly at M. de Bruhl, who was as black as thunder. "But so on, man."

The King's advent, by affording me a brief respite, had enabled me to collect my thoughts; and I began, disregarding the ribald interruptions which at first were frequent, as follows:

"I am po Rabelais, sire." I said, "but droll things happen to the most unlikely. It was the fortune of a certain swain, whom I will call Dromie, to arrive in a town not a hundred miles from Bleis in company with a symph of

great beauty, who had been entrusted to his sure by her parents. He had not more than lodged her in his apartments, however, before she was decoyed away by a trick and borns off against her will by a young gallant, who had seen her and been amitten by her charms. Dromio, returning and finding his mistress gone, gave way to the most poignant grief. He ran up and down the city seeking her in overy place and filling all places with his lamentations, but for a time in vain until chance led him to a certain street, where, in an almost incredible manner he found a ciue to her by discovering under foot a knot of velvet bearing flyilida's name wrought on it in delicate needlework with the words. A mol!"

"Sanctual" cried the King, amid a general murmur of surprise. "That is well devised! Proceed, sir. Go on like that and we will make your twenty men twenty-five.

"Dromio." I continued. "at aight of this trifle experienced the most diverse emotions, for while he possessed in it a clue to his mistress's, fate he had still to used to as a to discover the place whither she had been hurried. It occurred to him at last to begin his mearch with the house before which the knot had lain. Assending accordingly to the second floor he found there a fair lady reelining on a couch, who started up in acright at his appearance. He hastened to reassure her and to explain the purpose of his coming, and learned after a conversation with which I will not trouble your Majesty, though it was sufficiently diverting that the lady had tound the velvet knot in another part of the town and had herself dropped it again in front of her own house."

"Why?" the King asked, interrupting me.

"The swain, sire, was too much taken up with his own troublest bear that the mind, even if he tearned it. But this delicacy did not save him from misconcention, for as he descended

"Good!" the King exclaimed, rubbing his hands in give. "The husband!" and under cover of the glue and the courty laugh which followed it. M. of save by me. The husband!" answered, "seeing a transe of each of the courty laugh which followed it. M. of save by me. The seed of the courty laugh which followed it. M. of save by me. The courty laugh which followed it. M. of save by me. The courty laugh which followed it. M. of the courty laugh which followed it. M. of the courty of a lane running him and learning the reason of his presence, but Dromo, whose mind was with hydridia. The laugh hydrold him she found the velvet knot. Here, sire, at the corner of a lane running between garden walls, he found a great house, barred and gloomy, and well adapted to the abdurtor's purpose. Moreover, seanning it on every side, he presently discovered tied about the bars of an upper window a knot of white lines, the very counterpart of that velvet one which he bore in his breast. Thus he knew that the nymph was imprisoned in that room!"

"I will make it twenty-five, as I am a good churchman:" his Majesty cried, drouping the little dog he was nursing into the Dimese's lap, and taking out his committed a breast of the counted a partie, unless I was mistaken, to command a view of Madame, willing to be seed united a partie, unless I was mistaken, to command a view of Madame, willing to be seed united a partie, unless I was mistaken, to command a view of Madame, willing to be seed united a partie, unless I was mistaken, to command a view of Madame, willing to be seed united a partie, unless I was mistaken, to command the partie, unless I was mistaken, to command the partie, unless I was mistaken, to command the partie, unle

a pale smile.

For a moment curiosity and excitement kept all breathless, the eye alone busy. Then the King laughed mischievously. "Come, M. de Bruhl," he cried, "perhaps you will finish the tale for us?" And he threw himself back in his chair, a speer on his lice.

tale for us." And he threw himself back in his chair, a sneer on his lips.

"Or, why not Madame de Bruhl." said the Duchess, with her head on one side and her eyes glittering over ner fan. "Madame would. I am sure, tell it so weil."

But madame only shook her head, smiling always that forced smile. For Bruhl himself, glaring from face to face like a buil about to charge. I have never seen a man more out of countenance or more completely brought to hay. His discomposure, exposed as he was to the ridicule of all present, was such that the presence in which he stood scarcely hindered him from some violent attack, and indeed his eyes, which had wandered from me at the king's word, presently returning to me again, he so far forgot himself as to raise his hand furiously, uttering at the same time a savage onth. The King cried out angrily. 'Have a care, sir' but Bruh only heeded this so far as to thrust aside those who stood round him and push his way hurriedly through the circle.

(The be continued.)

(To be continued.)

UP IN THE HIGH SQUARE TOWER The Illuminated Cross of the Judson Memo rial Church Building Kept Lighted by Its

Queer and Ancient Mariner Guardian. There are two illuminated crosses in New York. One tops the East Houston Street Church and the other the Judson Memorial Church buildings on South Washington square The former is an old institution, the latter comparatively new. Both are very high, and nay be seen from long distances, and both look more romantic and picturesque than illuminated forms of a different character. The cross on the Judson Memorial buildings is not really over the church, but over the annex. which is devoted to boarding house purposes at present. THE SUN reporter rode up-in the elvator to the fifth story, then climbed up two flights of fron stairs, and found himself on the roof of the building, but a considerable distance below the cross, which rests on the top of an iron tower of considerable height. The guardian of the cross is a one legged Scotchman, who looks as though he had just stepped out of one of Marryatt's romances. The flavor of the sea is discernible in the ruddy glow on his cheeks, in the round

romances. The flavor of the sea is discernible in the ruddy glow on his cheeks, in the round sallor-like gray beard, and in his carriage. The wg den len helow his left knes tells of the battle, but the owner of it is such a good-natured, which he was against the prates and not with them, unless, indeed, he is like the smiling boatswain in "Treasure Island." Regarding himself he is mysterious enough to give color to the half-formulated suspicion in the stranger's mind that he could tell some stranger's mind that he could tell some stranger's mind that he could tell some strange tales of buried gold and awful scenes, but his uncommunicativeness does not extend to the cross under his care.

"It is supposed to be lighted every night," he said, "but sometimes the wind blows it out. I'd be sorry for any angel hovering around it, for some of the jets are blown out every night, and the smell of escaping gas can't be so pleasant up there. The wind is always blowing pretty well around it, for, you see it has a clean sweep. It is one of the highest points in the city, and the highest for several miles around. Of course the Madison Square Carden tower is higher, but I don't know of any other around here that equals it. We light it by means of a mechanical confrivance from the roof. Come up here some windy night in tectober and you'll think you're out at sea with the wind blowing higher, but I don't know of any other around here that equals it. We light it by means of a mechanical confrivance from the roof. Come up here some windy night in tectober and you'll think you're out at sea with the wind blowing higher hours have been and the lights in the cross were blazing away brillianty. Even at that comparatively short distance, however, it was difficult to distinguish the individual lights, there were so many of them. The cross itself looked gignatic, and, gazing up into the gloom at it, it seemed to be constantly changing in size. Far below—it seemed a terrible distance—out he seem the loungers in Washington square. They loo

AN AMERICAN IN EUROPE.

of Thirty Years Ago.

The Emperor Napoleon's Farms

harmless than amateur farming. The Emperor Napoleon has two such establishments.

one at St. Cloud and one at Mont Valerian. That at Villeneuve (St. Cloud) is a dairy farm.

It is a very picturesque place, with ponds and

little waterfalls and boats and a country

house. There were hardly more than twenty,

apparently fine milkers. The dairy house is

not so extensive nor so elegant as that of

Prince Albert at Windsor. The supply of milk

and cream is all sent to the palace. A single

cowherd, whom we were long in ringing up.

waited upon us; but he showed great want of

alacrity in his motions, to which his wooden

shoes added. The resident farmer lives in

buildings on the plan of the Swiss cottages.

attached to the stables.

The Emperor's stock farm near Mont Va-

lerian is situated in an uninteresting plain.

with no trees, except a few that have been

planted about the buildings. Here the cows

are all kept for stock raising, without refer-

ence to their milking qualities. Two bulls and

some yearlings were very large and fine. The

yearlings were incredibly large, but so were

their parents. The aim of the most improved

methods of modern stock raising is to get the

greatest amount of flesh for a ton of feed, and

to get it in the shortest period. The animals

at this farm showed to what extent this may

be done. Those of a year old were larger than

an ordinary cow, and the two-year-olds were

full-sized bullocks that would apparently girth

seven feet. This result is accomplished in the

first instance by obtaining superior breeds,

and in the next by high feeding. But high feeding for two years costs less than low feed-

ing for four and five years, and it seems pos-

sible to bring the beef animal to perfection in

the shortest of these terms.
Very extraordinary results in this respect

are often exhibited at the English agricultu-

ral fairs. At Plymouth, England, in 1864, at

the annual meeting of the Royal Agricultural

Society, an animal of ten months old was ex-

pounds net weight of beef. Another of two

rears old brought \$200 to go to the butcher. indicating a net weight of over 1,500 pounds.
It is in this early maturity of beasts, horned animals at two years and swine at nine months, that the greatest profit of stock rais-

The cow and stock stables were plain pens. well supplied with straw, and leading into small open yards littered in the same way. The feed of the stock was cut hay, mingled in almost equal quantities with beet root, sliced fine in a machine. The hay is kept out of doors, and

stacked under a roof supported on a framework. There was one large building for crops. The feeding of this establishment, as at Prince Albert's model farm at Windsor, is all done at arm's length. The feed has to be taken across the farmyard and along the whole length of the stock house and into the

pearance where one ends and the other be-

ing, and only ordinary dairy conveniences

The old French method of dividing the stalls by hanging planks suspended edgewise by ropes attached to both ends and allowed to swing is here adhered to. This most primitive method of division would seem to have some

and small. Elsewhere the floors were of brick. There was a nicely paved pond in one of the

vards for the water fowl, and contiguous were

excellent arrangements for such as preferred

terra firma. A great use was made of wire for

their enclosures. Everything was maintained

og the basis of entire cleanliness. The fowls were all of fine, showy breed, and lived in the

Everything is simple and primitive.

sheep fold and horse stables.

hited whose weight was six ewt., or

ing is to be found.

wife. He is furnished gratuitously with house, Observations Upon the Life and Politics fuel, vegetables, and milk. But he has no fowls and no eggs. The fowls, of which there is a full stock on the place, including turkers. belong to the master, and are in charge of the

gamekeeper and woodman.

It is difficult to raise turkers, the climate is so humid. There are here a great variety of trees, all trained against brick garden walls, JAMES SHEPHERD PIKE. none being allowed to show their heads above the walls, and spreading their branches later ally in the most surprising manner. A method of forcing peas in hotbeds by sowing them Royalty must have its amusements of all sorts. Among its pastimes none can be more broadcast as thick as they can lie upon the ground is here practised. When they are about an inch high they are transplanted.

The early springs and long seasons are im mense advantages enjoyed by these European countries lying in high latitudes. Here, in 53 north, in the middle of March, the garden work is well under way, men are spading in the fields, and bors and girls are dropping the seed pointoes.

The method of planting is very expeditious A man goes over the spaded ground with a shovel handle, pointed at one end, and with it punches a hole in the ground at every step. A girl or boy follows, and into each hole drops a points, and then steps on the hole, and the ground is planted.

Grape Raising in Holland,

Notwithstanding the deficient heat and sunshine of the climate of the Netherlands, there is a small district near to the Hague called the Westlands" where grapes of an admirable quality are grown in great profusion. These grapes are peculiar to this district and resem-ble the variety known as the Black Hamburg. They are much sought for in England, which is a great market for them, and are sold there for a quarter of a dollar a pound. Grape raising in this limited district has been very

profitable and is increasing.

The grapes are raised by being trained to brick walls about eight feet high. These walls are placed at broad intervals and are curved a little at each end and roofed with tiles. They vary from 100 to 200 feet and even more in length. The walls are built of a single brick in thickness, but sustained by hollow abutments, also one brick in width, The abutments in the new walls occupy just one-half the entire length of the wall.

Against the face of the wall a wooden shore is let in at intervals of twelve or fifteen feet to support it. The roof juts over six or eight inches

The cost of the wall, where the foundation is six bricks below the surface and fifty-two bricks high above ground, is 70 cents a foot running measure. There is something in the quality of the soil

There is something in the quality of the soil of this district which seems as favorable for grape raising as there is in that about Haarlem favorable to tulips and hyacinths. The ground is dressed with stable manura. The grape vines themselves are not manured. These olight sandy lands, near the sea, are naturally very poor, but they are made productive by judicious cultivation. There are "polders," or marsh lands, intermixed with the "dune" lands, and these are by nature exceedingly rich.

The most noticeable thing in a Dutch farm is its entire and perfect neatness. The wood is cut and piled to the last twig. Such at hing as litter or rubbish is unknown. The yards are either hard pan or paved. The cattle are in pasture or closely housed. There is no mud. The hay and grain stacks are roofed and kept neatly trimmed, and always put in the most commodious situation.

There are one or two main stables, and after that smaller buildings are erected in a rough but still picturesque and convenient manner to accommodate the overflowing stock—the calves and sick or lame animals, calving cows.

Then there are the wood houses and tool

extra fine horses, &c.

Then there are the wood houses and tool and carriage and carthouses. If any arditional accommodation is at any time wanted, a low, one-story building is put up, generally with a tile roof, and adapted to the precise purpose for which it is required. In this way, witnout any large expenditure, the farm buildings accumulate till the most complete convenience is attained. It is impossible to tell from the exterior apgins. As there is nothing done here but to furnish milk for the palace, there is little to note. There are no arrangements for unusual feed-There is nothing in the shape of a spring house, no marble tables, no elaborate water troughs. is attained.

The result of this neatness and method is The stacles are merely for the work horses.

The result of this neatness and method is that the stock animals have to suffer a very rigid confinement when not in pasture. They are treated like convicts, without even jail limits. Each animal is put to its stall, and the cowsremain for six months together without being once released. Yet they do not appear to suffer. Great attention is paid to them, both in doors and out. In the stable they are clean, warm, and dry. In the pasture they are protected by a bianket when the weather is inclement.

A Butch Farm.

superior advantages which are not manifest at first sight to secure its continuance. It has a A Dutch Farm. slovenly and unfinished air.

The feeding racks are of iron and the feed-A farm of much greater pretensions than either of the places described belongs to a member of the old Dutch nobility, and is situated near Haarlem. It consists of 1.500 acres, 1.000 of which are the reclaimed lands obtained by draining the Haarlem Lake.

This gentieman manages his own estate. ing troughs of the same material with a white porcelain lining. The sheep were South-downs and raised for food and not for their wool. The pigs were of the Prince Albert school. The pig houses and the yards into

This gentieman manages his own estate, and being a man of great spirit and energy supervises all its departments. This a man may do without in the least lowering his position in seciety, but he could not embark in "commerce" without being soiled by the taint, so absurd are the prejudices arising from education and custom.

The Baron lives in princely style, and on occasion entertains princely style, and on occasion entertains princely style, and on and form the supervision of the style of the supervision entertains princely style, and on occasion entertains princely style, and on succession entertains princely style, and on the surface of the supervision entertains princely style, and on the supervision entertains that wealth can supply, though nothing is in profusion. He has an orangery of magnificent propertions, filled with tropical plants, some of them twenty feet high. which they led were paved with stone, with a large trough into which running water could be turned. The feeding troughs were of fron

beautiful carries the state of positions and a principal control of the control o

THE PERSON round, good weather and had the second of the longs themselves, and get 32 cells and bed all day for ten hours and a half a work. She all from the foreman of the place has a wife from children. He gets \$2 a week for himself the wife. He is furnished gratuitously with house. OW A CLEVER SWINDLER DUFED A

Methods and Tests of Forgery-Diminished Interest of Satherers of Noted Signatured as Shown in a Recent Foreign Sale,

LONDON, Aug. 9 .- The recent trial of Norton n Paris, with its disgraceful exposures and the extraordinary importance attached to the documents purporting to have been stolen from the British Embassy and sold to the French Government, has revived the rather waning interest in the equally faisified letters and papers which at various times have played a onspicuous part, if not actually in history at least in contemporary annals, and in certain

circles of society.

Either the autographs in question have been confessed to be forgeries or discovered to be such; but at a given moment they bore a character of authenticity which in a measure exonerated their dupes. Perhaps none, at least at first, was so convincing as those which completely and successively deceived the very clever member of the Institute of France. M. Chasles, who was taken in by one of the most

astute and unprincipled of forgers.

According to experts, shortsighted people are better qualified to detect a falsified writing than those who are gifted with a more parfect vision; but the faculty of discernment is chiefly conferred by nature and cannot be judged by ordinary and invariable rules. Some per-sons have a diagnosis as unerring in the matter of autographs as the cleverest physiclaps in cases of illness. Everything is a clue for them-the texture of the paper, the quality of the ink, the nature of the pen, whether steel or quill; and as the use of the former began at a certain date, the employment of it for documents pretending to be of earlier production has frequently led to detection. The seals, the fashion in which the sheets are fastened together, are so many guides not neglected by the expert.

There is a vast difference between forgeries proper and fac-similes; the latter are much easier to detect. An engraved, lithographed. or photographed document may, even after

easier to detect. An engraved, lithographed, or photographed document may, even after minute examination, be taken as genuine, but there is a material test which invariably proves fatal to a traud. When a pen is dipped into an acid and a drop allowed to fail on the tail of a letter, the ink will disappear if it is an autograph, but will not be affected if it is only an impression or a fac-simile. Formerly, to produce the latter the genuine document was transferred by tracing and the copy obtained was engraved on wood or stone; then lithography came into common use, and finally photography superseded it. To-day the art of fac-similes is carried to a singular degree of perfection with the assistance of the heliotype and photography.

The ancient kings of France kept at their court, secretaries whom they allowed to sign for them all brevets, circulars, and official communications. Under Louis XIV, the habit had become absolute rule, and the monarch signed personally only his private correspondence. One of his secretaries, of hand, as they were called, Toussaint Rose, imitated his master's writing so accurately that whole letters, purporting to be written by the king himself, could easily be taken as having been in reality penned by him. The custom of keeping secretares de main was continued, under his successors, and was also practised by their consorts. Sometimes, however, the royal treasurer insisted upon having the genuine signature of the sovereign on orders to pay large sums, and is that case the real signature had to be appended beneath that previously signed by the secretary. This accounts for the number of decuments still kept in the archives on which appear a dorble and apparently identical signature.

Napoleon I, refused to conform to this tradi-

number of documents still kept in the archives on which appear a dordle and apparently identical signature.

Napoleon I. refused to conform to this tradition. He signed all papers and acts himself, and by a curious idiosperasy he lengthened or abridged his signature according to the rank of the person mentioned in the brevet or concerned in the act. It varies greatly, ranging from the whole Napoleon to Napol. Nap. Nie, and even the single N. He, however, used a stamp especially for the convocations of Parliamment. Charles X. and Louis Philippe did the sauffe.

The Institute has not forgotten the stupendous houx of which M. Michel Chasles was the victim. It was perpetrated by a man called Vrain Lucas, who styled himself the agent of wealthy autograph collectors, and gained the confidence of M. Chasles. He after a white brought to him and tempted him with letters supposed to date from the acceptance of the confidence by him with considerable skill. Encouraged by his success he created a perfect factory of autographis, and, becoming reckless, had the audacity to offer for sale letters written by Mary Magdalene, and Cleopatra, and some from Archimedes to Nero, from Alexander to Aristotle, from Rabelais to Luther, impudent fabrications which the old savant had become ropinal letters were fantastically extravagant. Vereingetorix wrote of Casarr Joan of Are appealed to the Parlsians: Charles V. to shoeld a thought and collected and promising a thousand crowns to whoever would

too infatuated to detect. Some of these apocryphal letters were fantastically extravagant. Vereingetorix wrote of Consert Joan of Arca appealed to the Parlsians; Charles V. to tiabelais, praising his subtle and delicate tact and promising a thousand crowns to whoever would succeed in squaring the circle.

There seemed at one time no limit to the imaginative vagaries of Vrain Lucas, as there was none to the blind credulity of his duce. M. Chasles, however, was not the only one who had been taken in. As long as the swindler contented himself with producing documents dating from the lifteenth, sixteenth, and eighteenth centuries, they were believed genuins, and a long and carnest controversy was waged on a reputed correspondence between Passon and Norman at the latter had discovered the law of universal attraction. But this very controversy created doubts as to the authenticity of the Chasles collection; the later impositions of the creer confirmed them, and M. Chasles had the griet and shame of being openly declared a dupe and of seeing the years spent in enriching his collection wasted. The forger was arrested, tried, and punished with the highest penalty of the law. M. Chasles lost the best part of his fortune, for he had speat over eight thousand pounds in the purchase of valueless papers.

A recent sale has gauged preity accurately the value of genuine autographs, and there is no doubt that it was estimated at a low figure. Even the signature of saints fetched but little. St. Vincent de Paul's clear round hand brought soil his signature of saints fetched but little. St. Vincent de Paul's clear round hand brought soil his signature of saints fetched but little. St. Vincent de Paul's clear round hand brought soil his signature of saints fetched but little. St. Vincent de Paul's clear round hand brought soil his signature of saints fetched but little. St. Vincent de Paul's clear round hand brought soil his signature of saints fetched but little. St. Vincent de Paul's clear round hand brought soil his signature o